

# The Athens Post.

BY SAM. P. IVINS.

ATHENS, TENN., FRIDAY, MARCH 7, 1856.

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**THE POST.**  
THE POST is published every Friday at \$2 per year in advance, or \$3 if payment is delayed until the expiration of the year.  
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Office on Main street, next door to the old Jackson Hotel.

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WASHINGTON, Feb. 26.  
In the Senate to-day the Committee on Naval Affairs reported in favor of the construction of 10 new steam sloops of war.  
Mr. Bell spoke upon Central American affairs.  
In the House Mr. Banks appointed a Committee of 13 upon the Pacific Railroad, Mr. Denver, of California being Chairman.  
The appropriation and several other bills were reported.  
A message was received from the President asking an appropriation of \$3,000,000 for the purchase of arms and munitions of war.

NEW YORK, February 26.  
A passenger by the Asia states that Mr. Buchanan informed him, just before he left, that all points of difficulty were in a fair way of adjustment.

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 26.  
The steamer Texas has arrived with Vera Cruz dates of the 22d. The garrison of the Castle of San Juan de Uluja had declared for Tamaulipas, but after some firing with the town the garrison surrendered on the 20th. The ring leaders will be shot.  
The passengers by the Daniel Webster bring a doubtful rumor that Col. Kinney had been arrested at Granada by order of Walker, and would have been shot but for the interference of Walker's officers.

BOSTON, Feb. 26.—Caleb B. Atkins, a Teller in the Washington Bank, was arraigned this morning in the police court charged with embezzling \$14,000 of the funds of the institution.  
ST. LOUIS, Feb. 26.—The river broke at 2 o'clock during great damage to boats. The following steamboats were sunk—Submarine, No. 4; Shenandoah, Highland Mary, Bon Accord, Lomarine, Feder 1 Arch, Sarah Cook, Sparhawk, Australi, Brunette, and Louisville. Several were carried away from the landing. We have no information of most of them. Numerous canal boats and barges were also carried away. There is great excitement everywhere regarding the missing boats, most of which had steam up and the crews all aboard. The loss, so far, is estimated at \$100,000.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 27.—It has been raining hard since midnight. The river fell about two feet last night, but is now rising.  
The fugitive slave case, which has been pending, the United States Commissioner Pender, decided in favor of the claimants, and ordered them into custody. They are still held by the sheriff under an indictment for murder.

JUDGE BUTLER.—The following communication appears in the National Intelligencer:  
Messrs. Editors: In several of the States recently the name of this eminent gentleman has been mentioned for the Presidency of the United States, and the suggestion has been well received. In his own State the nomination would meet with great favor. He is admitted to be a sound national lawyer—as such it was said of him by Mr. Webster that he had no superior. As a statesman his career in the Senate has shown him to be wise, liberal, and ready to do justice to every section of the country. His frankness and honesty are proverbial. He has inherited the good qualities of his ancestors, who were patriots of the Revolution in the true sense. Some of his near relatives poured out their blood not only in that eventful struggle, but in the war with Mexico. That his name will be prominent at the Cincinnati Convention in June next is more than probable. It would be a "tower of strength."

LET IT BE REMEMBERED.—The Memphis Eagle and Enquirer says, let it be remembered that the Pierce Democrats in Congress, while claiming to be the only friends of the South, confessed with the Black Republican Abolitionists, and forced the plurality rule upon the House, and thereby secured the election of Mr. Banks, the Black Republican Abolitionist, to the Speakership.

The provision granting State aid to the Knoxville, Sevier and Paint Rock Railroad Company, was stricken out by the Senate, and the bill then passed on its third reading.

SALARY.—The bill to increase the salary of the Attorney General and Reporter to \$1,500 passed both houses of the Legislature.

REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE FOR THE PRESIDENCY.—The Washington correspondent of the New York Courier and Enquirer says that Mr. Seward, Gov. Chase, Judge McLean, Cassius M. Clay, and F. P. Blair, are spoken of as proper representatives of the Republican party in the next Presidential contest.

JUST TRIBUNE.—The Legislature of Texas at its last session, adopted a bill donating to Mrs. Elizabeth Crockett one league of land. Mrs. C. is the widow of the hero and martyr of Texas independence—Davy Crockett.

The loveliest valley has a muddy swamp, the noblest mountain a piercing blast, and the prettiest face some ugly features.—The fairest face is most subject to freckles, the handsomest girl is apt to be proud, and the sentimental lady loves cold pork.

## NOMINATION FOR THE PRESIDENCY.

The National Convention re-assembled at Philadelphia yesterday morning, 25th. The following is a synopsis of its proceedings:  
A resolution was offered to the effect that the National Council has no authority to prescribe a platform of principles for the Convention, and that we will nominate no candidate for President or Vice President who is not in favor of interfering with the introduction of slavery north of 36° 30'. A motion was made to lay this resolution on the table, and was carried—141 to 59.  
Mr. Brownlow, of Tennessee, moved that the Convention proceed to the nomination of candidates for President and Vice President forthwith, and moved the previous question. The call for the previous question was sustained, and the resolution was passed.  
The balloting was about to commence when Mr. Perkins, of Connecticut, announced the secession of the delegates of that State. This was followed by a similar act on the part of the delegations from Massachusetts, Rhode Island, and Ohio, and parts of the delegations from Illinois, Iowa, and Pennsylvania.  
At the evening session, after a long discussion, the Convention proceeded to the nomination of a candidate for the Presidency, and on the second ballot Millard Fillmore, of New York, was nominated by the following vote: Millard Fillmore 173, George Law 24, Kenneth Rayner 14, John McLean 13. Mr. Fillmore's nomination was received with great applause, and was made unanimous by a vote of the Convention.

The Convention then proceeded to nominate a Vice President, when Andrew J. Donelson received 181 votes, Henry J. Gardner 12, Kenneth Rayner 8, R. J. Walker 8, and Andrew Stewart 2. So Mr. Donelson having received a majority of all the votes, his nomination was declared unanimous.

So Millard Fillmore, of New York, and Andrew J. Donelson, of Tennessee, are the candidates of the "American Order" for President and Vice President of the United States. The Convention has adjourned sine die.

**THE SECESSIONS—WHO THEY WERE.**—The following extract from a despatch to the Louisville Courier states what delegates seceded from the National American Convention:

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 25 P. M.  
Delegates from Connecticut, Rhode Island, and New Hampshire, and portions of the delegations from Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, Ohio and Illinois, seceded, and organized for separate National American party.

**THE PRINCIPALITIES.**—The Corriere Italian gives the following as the text of the plan for the reorganization of the Principalities, presented by Lord Stratford to the Porte:

"Article 1. Both Principalities to be united, and to constitute a vassal State of the Sultan.  
"Art. 2. A hereditary Prince to be elected.  
"Art. 3. The Prince shall be a native.  
"Art. 4. Annual tribute to be paid to the Porte, the amount to be fixed after the Prince's election.  
"Art. 5. A Representative Government, with two Chambers, to be established.  
"Art. 6. An adequate national army to be formed.  
"Art. 7. The interference of Turkey in the internal affairs of the country to be abolished.  
Both France and Turkey objected to article five.

The Journal de St. Petersburg contains a communication from the Russian Consul at New Orleans, suggesting that Russian merchants should make arrangements for obtaining corn direct from America, at a less expense than it can be supplied via Liverpool and London. The same journal remarks that as the least saving in the price would be of the utmost importance, direct relations ought at once to be established for opening this new branch of commerce.

The London Times wisely advises that the British Government should cease the attempt to extend their possessions in a region which the United States must inevitably, and ere long, occupy. British settlements and interference in Central America would present a perpetual source of conflict between the two countries.

A SINGULAR EXPORTATION.—A vessel lately left San Francisco for China, having as a part of her cargo one hundred and seven coffins containing the bodies of dead Chinese. This is explained in this way: Chinese speculators hire large bodies of men in China to work in the mines of California. The bodies of those who die there are taken back to prove to those from whom they were hired that their services were at an end.

ELOPEMENT.—An exchange says that considerable excitement has been created at Toulon, Illinois, by the elopement on the 23d ult., of A. Monerief, a prominent citizen of that place and recently a candidate for the Legislature, with the wife of Wm. Ross, another prominent citizen. Monerief left a wife and family and Mrs. R. a husband and three children. The lady is said to possess great personal beauty, and had been for two years a consistent church member. Both parties took with them all the available funds they could lay their hands on. The wretched woman left a note to her sister telling her she "hoped she would meet her in Heaven."

Mr. Calhoun, Secretary General of Kansas, furnishes the Secretary of State with an estimate of the resident population of the territory. He says about 6000 votes are claimed to have been given for Reeder and Whitefield, and that there are about five residents to each voter.

SENSITIVE.—The Albany Journal says, the young man just convicted of the murder of his father, mother, and brother at Auburn, supposing that the negro Freeman was hung, said "he hoped to God they would hang him with the same rope they hung the nigger with."

A Yankee waggoner to swallow a Dutchman whole, and began by taking his toes in his mouth when the Dutchman cried out "Oh, me, god, take your five-toiler and stop that billy, for hurs!"

## THE PROSPECT OF PEACE.

We are apparently no nearer peace than we were a couple of months ago, though the British press so confidently expresses itself on the point. Russia, it appears, from the diplomatic circular and the despatch of Count Nesselrode of January 5, still declines to consent to any modification of her frontier by the cession of territory in Bessarabia, and objects to any vague fifth point, under which other territorial concessions might be demanded of her. She consents to throw open the Danube, and neither to erect nor to maintain strong places on the Black Sea, she stipulates that some permanent protection shall be afforded to the Christians in Turkey; as to the rest, she proposes to surrender Kars in exchange for Sebastopol, and conceives that with this the Allies should be satisfied. If the language of the British press can be regarded as, in any measure, a criterion of the intentions of the government, England will demand more substantial guarantees for peace than these. France is ready, it appears, to negotiate on any terms which the Czar is willing to suggest; but unless Lord Clarendon has stated a glowing falsehood, the Emperor is of one mind with the British government.

It appears certain, however, that the masses of Europe are tired of war. In the language of the *Debates*, "both conquerors and conquered feel a moral necessity for peace." In Russia, as well as France and England, civilization has implanted the conviction that there is something better to be done with flesh, blood and muscle than to tear them in shreds with ball, steel and grape. The horrid massacre at the capture of the Malakoff gave the first impetus to the sentiment; and nothing has contributed more powerfully to extend it than the wholesale destruction of those miracles of art and science, the docks at Sebastopol. In former days, says the French news paper before quoted, was used to last thirty years; at present humanity recoils from the desolation at the end of two. We noticed the other day that the desire for peace was so powerful in Austria that a Viennese newspaper which ventured to doubt its advent was rigorously suppressed, apparently to the satisfaction of the people. A similar sentiment has seized such hold of the public mind at Paris, that the most violent anti-English articles have lately found their way into the papers in anticipation of difficulties being thrown by England in the way of a treaty of peace. Nor is there any doubt but that the same view will obtain with the bulk of the British people. The war has always been opposed by the Manchester men; the merchants of London and the sea board cities, who some time since were resolute for the prosecution of hostilities, now speak hopefully of peace; Parliament is evidently well pleased at the prospect. Of the popular feeling in Russia it is impossible to speak with any confidence, from the want of a free press and free speech in the dominions of the Czar; but the roar, the weariness of the war must be decided, or Alexander would not have ventured in the face of Constantine and the strong war party among the nobles, to have made concessions for the sake of arriving at a basis of negotiations.

Should the war now be brought to a close, it will figure strangely in history. Neither side can properly call itself the victor. If the Allies have taken Sebastopol, the Russian have taken Kars; one offsets the other. The excess of material damage has doubtless been inflicted on Russia; but the loss of moral prestige has been felt by the maritime nations who, with Sardinia and the Ottoman Porte to back them, have only just held their own against their single opponent. Neither side can be said to have been reduced to sue for peace. Lord Derby says that the opinion on the Continent of Europe is that the Western Powers have sent to St. Petersburg to beg for peace; and though it is easy to detect in this assertion the dishonesty of a partisan, there is unquestionably much truth in it. On the other hand, the Count of Nesselrode admits, in his diplomatic circular to the Russian Ministers abroad, that one of the chief motives which have pressed Russia to negotiate has been the existence of a coalition, the tendency of which was every day to assume larger proportions. In other words, Russia negotiates in order not to be beaten by a European coalition. It will not be until the terms of peace are made known that the exact proportion of glory and disgrace can be meted out to each combatant, and then it will be difficult to see that the only conqueror has been Louis Napoleon, whose arms have been his pen, and whose troops have been diplomatic circulars. If Russia is beaten, she will have been beaten in the cabinet more than in the field.

The political friends of the "Euro-jean Democracy" contemplate the establishment of a large polyglot Red Republican journal at Augsburg, Saxony, which will be twice the size of the London Times, and will be written in English, French, German, Italian and Polish.

"Root hog, or die," is now rendered as follows: "Penetrate the sub-soil, my porcine friend, or early expect an obituary notice on thy untimely demise."

Perhaps it is not generally known, as it should be, that salt put in the mouth will instantly relieve the convulsive movements in fits, either of children or animals.

A Cool Suicide.—Jedediah Wentworth committed suicide at the Studdard House, in Farmington, Me., on the 6th ult., by plunging a stiletto in to his heart as he stood upon the piazza. He then returned to the bar-room and said, "Gentlemen I have killed myself; it's all right," sunk to the floor and expired. He was about twenty-eight years old.

DOYLESTOWN, (Pa.) Feb. 15.  
The execution of Jacob Ambs, who was convicted of the murder of his wife, Catherine, took place in the jail yard to-day, between one and two o'clock. He maintained his composure to the last, protesting his innocence. He ascended the scaffold with a firm step, accompanied by his son, who wept bitterly at the dreadful situation of his father.

## CHILDHOOD.

"Good night!" A loud clear voice from the top of the stairs said that it was Tommy's. "Good night!" murmurs a little something from a trundle bed—a little something we call Jenny, that fills a very large place in the center of two pretty large hearts. "Good night!" lies a little fellow in a plaid dress, who was christened Willie about six years ago.

"Now I lay down to sleep, I pray the Lord my soul to keep, If I should die before I wake—"

And so it was "Good Night" all round the old homestead, and very sweet music it made, too, in the twilight, and very pleasant melody it makes now as we think of it, for it was not yesterday, nor the day before, but a long time ago—so long that Tommy is Thomas Somewhere, Esq., and has forgotten he was ever a boy, and were what the bravest and richest of us can never wear but once if we try—the first pair of boots, so long ago that Jenny has gone the way of the old prayer she was singing—for saying another, she did as before, fell asleep as she said it, and asked no more.—Good night to thee, Jenny, Good night!

And so it was good night all around the house, and the children had gone through the ivory gate, always left a little ajar for them, through into the land of dreams, or through the golden one they call "beautiful," into the land of angels.

So they are all scattered and gone, and the old house is tenanted, and there is nobody there to say good night, and nothing but the rain can come in, and the birds that have made themselves a nest among the broken stones of the hearth, and the sheep that take shelter from the pitiless storm under the wall that is whole, yet now we think of it, there is a wonderful dignity about the old place. Its rooms were not very spacious; precious little tapestry adorned the walls; the eaves were low, and mossy, and gray; but did we not begin to love and love, and to hope there? Did not the old homestead have very much to do with the fashioning of our thoughts?

Was it not, as it were, an humble model for the shaping of our fancies? Did we not bear away with us, wherever we went, a cabinet of pictures that were painted there? Have we forgotten what a shapeless thing it was that used to lurk in the dark at the top of the stairs, always in wait to catch you on your way to bed, but never doing it? And what long-drawn sighs used to come moaning down the garret, and what trailing garments rustled along the garret floor? How we fancied it was a lady in a castle—a lady fair and young—and we, so many champions to sound the bugle at the gate, and bear her safe away. For then we had read the "Scottish Chiefs" and "Thouless of Warsaw," and the Duke of Gloster saw fewer Richmonds in the field than there were Wallaces of us then—each one with a Marion or a Helen to bless them.

Then the tale that Dolly told round the kitchen fire, when she had "done up" the work and "done up" her hair, and swept up the hearth, and sat down to her sewing.—Then it was we gathered round, and besought her for a story—of phantoms, or witches, or fairies, or little wonderful children that lived a long time ago, and became very beautiful, or very brave, or something that we longed to be. How we would have delighted to be Robin Hood, and lived in the woods, and wear an array to Kendall green. How we wished we had been Jack the Giant Killer, or Richard Whittington, or Cinderella, or somebody she told us of.

But when she told of ghosts in white that made no foothold when they walked, of their hands, how cold they were; of their laugh, how glittering and ghastly it was—how we forgot how we drew a little nearer, as the tale went on, and though the light was burning dim and blue, and begged her to stir the sleeping fire, and dare not look behind us where the shadows were, and fancied something sighed or spoke, and syllabled our names! Each voice subsided to whisper—'all but Dolly'; and she went on, with eases grim, and spectres dim, and dungeons deep, and ladies fair, while her glittering needle darted in and out along the lengthened hem. At last, one of us is thronged upon her lap, and another begs to lay his head therein, and still the tales go on.

The clock on the stroke of nine, and how we dreaded the last shriek! It came, and we went reluctantly to bed. How dark the hall was, and the door must be left open a little, and "Dolly, are you there?" and "Dolly, good night," and Dolly something just to hear her speak, came from under the quilts we had drawn over our heads, and we wondered what rattled the window, and what shook the bed, and didn't you feel something cold, or hear something step, and how we all wished we were asleep, or it was morning, or the sun shone all night. How we suffered then, and nobody knew it and nobody bade us to be brave.

Well, years have passed, but we build castles as we did then, and feel just such great cold shadows as used to lurk in the hall, and people them with forms no eye has ever seen. The memory should not be a tomb, a place for ghosts to revisit the glimpses of the moon in, but a beautiful place, full of recollections of sunshine and loveliness.

**CLOSING SCENES OF A LEGISLATURE.**—The Legislature of Nebraska Territory adjourned on the 25th ult., after repealing a law giving women the right to vote, which they had passed the day before. A letter from Omaha city gives the following account of their adjournment.

One member called for music, another for "drinks all a round," some shouted "Go it," "Such is death," "Let me go to the Governor and tell him he must not foot with us any longer," "I move a committee be appointed to inquire after the dignity of the House," "I move the gentleman from Ote be declared a brick," "Mr. Speaker, will a game of poker be in order?" "I move we take a recess for fifteen minutes to drink," "I move the medical members be requested to take the pains (pains) from windows, and extract the poins of Time," &c. One member set the clock going at railroad speed to bring the hour of adjournment around. Members were mixed up with outsiders inside the bar, some smoking, some talking, some perched on the top of the desk and chairs, and every body enjoying himself about as nature dictated. The house had the appearance of a public bar room than the halls of legislation. Members were called for speeches.

About midnight the Council set in word they were ready to adjourn. Resolutions commending the clerks and officers of the House, down to the fireman, were passed; but not a word was passed for the Speaker, whom a few members took occasion to abuse in bitter and unbecoming language. In the midst of confusion, worse confounded, the House adjourned.

**BARNUM'S BANKRUPTCY.**—One of our exchanges, (the Richmond Dispatch) discloses quite wittily upon the downfall of Barnum. The great Barnum has collapsed. The Napoleon of Humbug has reached his Waterloo. Jerome the founder of a clock company, is the Wellington of Humbug, who has smashed the columns of this soldier of fortune. The particulars of the mournful catastrophe we have already given our readers, and they have perhaps scarcely yet recovered from their surprise. It seems as impossible to believe that Barnum has lost his luck as Jupiter has disappeared from the sky, or Victoria become a prisoner to the Cossacks. Nevertheless, he has gone to the place from whence he came; his towering fortune topped by a ruinous fall, his palace, has passed away like other Eastern palaces, deserted in Arabian Nights, and he has no friend left but Tom Thumb, out of whose little fingers Barnum will grow big, and who is said to be still disposed, like a generous little mouse, to help the lion out of the snare into which he has fallen.

**TEEMING EXCITEMENT.**—The Southern Banner has a right good barlesque on what it terms "unprecedented increase of circulation." It says while in Walton county.

"Unless then ten minutes we were waisted deep in two dollar bills. Those who had no pencils, made a rush for the Court House, a pen and ink could be found. The pressure in Morrow & Kennedy's store became so great that the walls burst out and the roof tumbled in, seriously injuring a large number of gentlemen; but they declared they would consider themselves fortunate if they could but read the Banner for a year. In order to avoid being smothered with two-dollar bills or pelted with gold, one dollar gold pieces enclosed in bits of paper with subscribers' names written thereon, we retired to the Walton House. But the people kept up the thrust. Some broke out the panes of glass and threw their bills through, others went on the looms and poked them down the chimneys, and one excited individual put two dollar gold pieces in a horse pistol and fired them at us."

The Rhode Island legislature has passed a law by which a married woman may devise by will any lands, tenements, or hereditaments held in her own right in fee simple, fee tail, or for the life of any other person, or for any other term than her own life. The only restriction imposed is a provision that such last will or testament shall not impair the rights of the husband upon the death of the wife as tenant by the courtesy.

The cost of the smallest locomotive in use, is from six to eight thousand dollars. The largest, which can draw a train of sixteen cars, holding eleven hundred persons, is worth twelve thousand dollars. A first class passenger car costs three thousand dollars; second, eighteen hundred; freight car, six hundred.

**NEWSPAPERS.**—Dr. Johnson, when in the fullness of years and knowledge, said: "I never take up a newspaper without finding something I would have deemed it a loss not to have seen; never without deriving from it instruction and amusement."

The New York Evening Post, referring to the extract from a recent letter of Old Buck, about the Presidency which we published yesterday, is reminded of the following anecdote:

We once heard of a man who stuck to it that crows were good to eat. One was brought to him cooked, and he sat down to discuss it. After chewing at a mouthful for a while, his friend, who sat beside the palatable bit of the sort of game, asked him how it tasted, and if he liked it.

"Very good," was the somewhat hesitating reply; "I like it but I don't hamper after it."

**JOBAN OUTDORE.**—The Pittsburgh Express files up the following paragraph from a paper published in 1767:

"On a passage to Jamaica, with troops on board, a little boy, who was a fifer, sitting on the gunwale, by a sudden roll of the ship fell overboard, and was directly swallowed by a shark. A hook was hauled with a piece of beef and thrown over the stern, which was seized by the shark, and he was presently hauled on board. On opening his belly, the boy was found snugly seated between two ribs, and unconcerned, playing a tune on his fife."

**AN ECONOMICAL WIFE.**—The Sultan of Turkey is not much better off than ordinary mortals—his wife runs him in debt a little, just a little sometimes. The old fellow it seems has lately waked up and found himself a very ill-used man. Having slowly opened his eyes to the fact that there was a fuss of some kind or other going on—that merchants and Jews, and jewellers, and shop-keepers of all nations and tribes were clamoring at the doors of his palace, he issued his orders to the Grand Vizier to enquire about it. The Vizier told his Secretary, and the Secretary told the Captain of the Guards, and the captain told the corporal, and the corporal went to see about it.

Back to the Sultan went the report that these howling fellows were creditors of the Sultan, and thereupon a general examination into matters and things was made, and the Sultan received the gratifying intelligence that his dear spouse owned the pretty little sum of fifty-four millions of piasters, or about six millions and a half of dollars.

Here was a stew! That was more money than His Sublimity was worth, but he couldn't get out of it, and had to tie the mark, and borrow of course. Poor fellow! But it may be some consolation for him to know about nine tenths of the married men of the world are treated by their wives no better than he has been. We advise him to study philosophy, and smoke his pipe in peace.

**RIVALRY EXTRAORDINARY.**—The spirit of rivalry which at present exists between the cities of Washington and Baltimore, threatens to be carried to the most unreasonable lengths. A few days ago, the Washington Union announced that a very worthy woman in that city, had given birth to three children. Our said contemporary of the Baltimore American, not to be outdone, inserts the following paragraph in his issue of the 31st ult:

A LARGE INCREASE.—A lady in the western section of the city a few days since gave birth to four children—two males and two females. The children are all healthy, and bid fair to survive. The father of this "family at one birth" is a man of moderate circumstances, and regards the unprecedented large increase in his household as much more than he bargained for.

A GEN FROM CHARLES KINGSLEY.—Kingsley says: "Did you ever remark, my friends, that the Bible says hardly anything about religion—that it never praises religious people? This is very curious. Would to God we would all remember it! The Bible speaks of a religious man only once, and of religion only twice, except where it speaks of the Jews' religion, to condemn it, and shows what an empty, blind, useless thing it was. What does this Bible talk of, then? It talks of God—not of religion, but of God. It tells us not to be religious, but godly. If Jesus Christ came to you in the shape of a poor man whom nobody knew; should you know him?"

A CURIOUS FACT.—A young man named Cadworth recently died in the western part of the State of New York, nineteen years old, who swallowed a rye straw, two inches and a half long, when he was one year old. A post mortem examination was held, when the straw was found in a perfect state of preservation, having been lodged in the right lung eighteen years.

WORSE THAN THE TOOTHACHE.—Put two persons in the same bed room, one of whom has the toothache, and the other is in love, and you will find that the person who has the toothache will go to sleep first.

A DUEL.—The Rome Courier has an account of a duel lately fought near Dallas, Pa. between two men. The parties were Wiley Jones and Wm. Bane, relatives. They fought with rifles and fired three times. Jones was slightly wounded by the first two shots, after which he rushed upon his antagonist and tried to knock him down with his rifle. In this he failed, however, and had his brains beaten out by Bane. Jones died immediately and Bane escaped.

Mount Vesuvius was, at the last dates, giving the premonitory signs of a violent eruption. The exploded upon the summit, usually reached without danger, is now inaccessible on account of the sulphurous suffocating air. The noise is also alarming.

William C. Rives is writing the life of James Madison. It will be published by the Virginia Historical Society.

PARTICULAR NOTICE.—Who you see a man in business who will not advertise in his own village paper, look out for a mean, peevish skinkit, too tight to enjoy good health, and one who holds a penny so near his eyes that he can't see a dollar.

A correspondent of the New York Sun, writing from Kansas, says: "As to the civil war in Kansas, there has been some trouble, and probably will be so long as there are fanatics at the head of either party; but as yet I know of no hostilities like those reported from the East."

Quite a warm controversy has been raging of late in the political religious world concerning the attitude of the American Tract Society towards that ever troublesome affair, the slavery question, until at length the breach is becoming so apparent that suggestions are started in religious societies as to whether their customary contributions shall be continued or not.

A GOOD HIT.—The Hartford Republican, an addition sheet that has just drawn its last breath, has been filled for some time past with vile and abusive attacks upon Hon. Jere Towney. In fact, there has not been much else printed in its columns. The Norwich Aurora, alluding to its demise, says:

"The man recovered from the bite. It was the dog that died."

Mrs. Partington says she was much embarrassed last Sunday on hearing a fine course on the parody of the prodigious son.

The number of farms in New Hampshire is 47,408; Vermont 48,312; Massachusetts 55,582; Connecticut 51,756; Rhode Island 8,828.

**"FOR MOTHER'S SAKE."**—A father and son were fishing near New York city, a few days since. The boat was suddenly capsized, and they were thrown into the water. The father, who was not an expert swimmer, while his son could not swim at all, at once commenced to aid the lad. He seeing that his father was becoming exhausted, calmly said to him, "Never mind me, save your self for mother's sake." God bless that boy, and God be thanked that both were rescued from the peril in which they were involved.

**"FOR MOTHER'S SAKE."** There spoke a true son and a true hero. He knew that his tender years fitted him to support and sustain his father, and that if his father perished he might be reduced to want as well as steeped in sorrow—that if the oak fell, the ivy would fade and die. So he bade his soul be quiet amid the troubled waters, amid the excitement and apprehension that such a scene must engender, and resolve to die for his mother unless, in deed, some hand was stretched forth for his safety and the safety of his father. It was all right because it was done for mother's sake.

**WIND SUCKING.**—This detestable habit in horses may be cured, says a contributor to the Ohio Cultivator, by the following process: Wind sucking is a habit, (like chewing tobacco) much easier acquired than forgotten. It can only be prevented, however, under favorable circumstances—that is when there is some object on which the horse can rest his teeth, forced about as high as his breast—such as a common manger, for instance.

The best remedy, therefore, is to place the feeding trough so low as the ground or floor of the stable, and the hay rack as high as the horse can reach; and say that there is no object of an intermediate height for him to rest his teeth to suck wind. Care must also be taken that when out of the stable, he is not allowed to stand near a fence or stump, or any object of convenient height, for practicing this habit. In course of a few months, say five or six he will forget the trick.

**THE FIVE LOVERS.** Who flourished for some time at their rendezvous in that eminently moral city, New York, have gradually paled away and fizzled out. The Evening Express, of the 8th inst., says:

After their late exposure, they flourished still more luxuriously for a while, but their attendance "grew small by degrees, and beautifully less," until a week ago only five persons attended at their headquarters, 554 Broadway. The Club rooms have been surrendered and the debris of the society now meet quietly at each other's houses. So ends another "peculiar institution" of the North.

**TOBACCO IS LEAD POISONOUS.**—It seems from recent medical researches (see American Journal of Medical Science for January, 1856), that the moisture contained in tobacco will oxidize the lead with which it remains long in contact, forming a peculiar poisonous salt. The tobacco becomes covered with a layer of acetate, carbonate, chloride, and sulphate of lead, amounting from six to thirty grains in a half pound. The presence of lead in tobacco is detected by burning the tobacco in a crucible, treating the ashes resulting with hydrochloric acid, then evaporating the mixture, and treating the redissolved residuum with the iodide of potassium, sulphate of soda, and sulphurated hydrogen.

**MUTUAL FORFEITURE.**—The house will be kept in a turmoil where there is no toleration of each other's errors. If you by a single stick of wood in the grate and apply fire to it, it will go out; put on another stick and it will burn; and a half a dozen, and you will have a blaze. There are other fires of a kindred nature. If one member of a family gets into a passion, and is let alone, he will cool down, and possibly be ashamed and repent. But suppose temper to temper; pile on all the fuel; draw in others of the group and let one harsh answer be followed by another, and there will soon be a blaze which will envelop them all.

**POUNDS TO A BUSHEL.**—The following table of the number of pounds to the bushel may be of interest to farmers and dealers:—Of wheat, 60 pounds; of shelled corn, 56 pounds; of corn in the cob, 70 pounds; of rye, 56 pounds; of oats, 35 pounds; of barley, 48 pounds; of potatoes, 60 pounds; of beans, 60 pounds; of lentils, 20 pounds; of clover seed, 58 pounds; of hemp seed, 44 pounds; of blue grass seed, 15 pounds; of castor beans, 46 pounds; of dried peaches, 38 pounds; of dried apples, 24 pounds; of onions, 57 pounds.

**NEW FLOWERING SHRUB.**—The January number of the Horticulturist gives notice of a shrub found in Macon county, North Carolina, said to be a nameless and undescribed variety of Rhododendron, the flower of which is second only in magnificence to the Magnolia Grandiflora. It grows to the height of four or five feet, and is easily transplanted and cultivated. It is stated that no American flower exceeds the colors resulting from its color is a bright crimson, approaching scarlet, and the corollas are composed of twenty or thirty flowers, forming a conical mass nearly as large as a man's head. The leaves are evergreen, of a deep color. The spot where found is on the top of almost inaccessible mountains.

**THE 7TH SECTION.**—The Louisville Democrat, one of the most ferocious enemies of Americanism, speaks of the 7th section of the American Platform as follows:

"No form of words could be devised repudiating more clearly the doctrine of the Wilmot Proviso; and it justly and completely repudiates the doctrine of the Missouri Compromise."

**FROZEN POTATOES.**—We are assured by one who has tried the experiment, that potatoes, though frozen very hard, if put in a boiling water without washing in cold, are as sweet and as palatable as though the frost had not touched them. Inasmuch as frozen potatoes are over plenty just now, this is a fact worth knowing.—Chicago Daily Times.

**GOOD ADVICE.**—The learned and pious Bishop Horney says:—"Only take a newspaper, and consider it well, pay for it, and it will instruct thee."

**CURIOUS STATISTICS.**—We find a paragraph in circulation in which it is estimated that the clergy cost the United States six million dollars per year; the criminals